GUI. Why, he but sleeps [2] :
If he be gone, hell make his grave a bed ; With female fairies will his tomb be haunted, And worms will not come to thee[3].

ARV. With fairest flowers,
Whilst summer lasts[4], and I live here, Fidele, I'll sweeten thy sad grave : Thou shalt not lack The flower, that's like thy face, pale primrose; nor The azur'd hare-bell, like thy veins ; no, nor The leaf of eglantine, whom not to slander, Out-sweeten'd not thy breath : the ruddock would,

[1] — CLOUTED brogues —] Are shoes strengthened with *clout* or /zoƒ-nails. In some parts of England, thin plates of iron, called *clouts,* are likewise fixed to the shoes of ploughmen and other rusticks. *Brog* is the Irish word for a kind of shoe peculiar to that kingdom. STEEVENS.

[2] Why, he but sleeps :] I cannot forbear to introduce a pas sage somewhat like this, from Webster's White Devil, or Vittoria Corombona, [1612] on account of its singular beauty:

> Oh, thou soft natural death ! thou art joint twin To sweetest slumber ! no rough-bearded comet Stares on thy mild departure : the dull owl Beats not against thy casement : the hoarse wolf Scents not thy carrion :—pity winds thy corse, While horror waits on princes ! " STEEVENS.

3And worms will not come to THEE.] This change from the second person to the third, is so violent, that I cannot help im puting it to the players, transcribers, or printers ; and therefore wish to read:

"* And worms will not come to *him."* STEEVENS. This is another instance in support of what I have said upon a former passage:

"----------Euriphile
" Thou wast their nurse, they took thee for their mother, " And every day do honour to *her* grave."
- MALONE. * With fairest flowers
Whilst SUMMER LASTS, &c.] So, in Pericles, Prince of Tyre, (edit. 1609):

> " No, I will rob Tellus of her weede, "• To strewe thy greene with flowers, the yellowes, blues, ** The purple violets and marygolda, " Shall as a carpet hang' upon *thy grave,* <e *While summer dayes doth last,*[1]* STEEVENS,